

Reflections on Friendship with Prici.

 thelifeofmine3.wordpress.com/2024/06/30/reflections-on-friendship-with-prici/

June 30, 2024



From Prici, I never entertained thoughts of moving on, forgetting, or forgiving. Forgiveness is a big word, and she didn't do anything terribly wrong. It's my own jealousy that's been the issue, seeing her good health, physique, and excellence in everything, as well as her charm with people. I don't want to apologize because I've also been hurt by her in many ways.

She should have asked me if I was okay, hugged me, given me space to express my feelings and cry, and held my hand. Most importantly, I expected an emotional connection with her, but I never received that until the end. No one could ever replace her in my life; she was my best friend. Even in recent weeks when I felt lonely and needed someone to talk to, I couldn't find anyone. People around me are willing to listen, but I fear the emotional vulnerability that comes with opening up during loneliness, fearing it might lead to another friendship ending.

I always tell myself after losing Prici, “Be with people, share your happiness, comfort them, and be comfortable with people, but never seek out people when you’re alone, never do that.” Even when I see other friendships, I still think about why she couldn’t be like that with me. I want to clarify that I felt Prici was with me, but she didn’t have that same attachment to me.

We spent a lot of time together, shared a lot, laughed a lot, and enjoyed each other’s company. However, I never shared my tears, sorrow, emotions, or what I truly needed from her. That’s my mistake too. Recently, I heard that her family is looking for a match for her. Honestly, I wasn’t happy; I questioned it because more than anything, I dreamed about her marriage, her partner, and our future together. I even prepared questions to ask him during a wedding game ceremony and imagined her children. I thought I held a significant place in her life, but now I realize I may not even be able to speak with her anymore, let alone her partner. But she didn’t see me in that role, she doubted me, she believed I wasn’t worthy of that life, and she feared I might be hurt by it, whether it was good or bad. Despite everything, she should have been there for me. But she wasn’t. My scars remind me that she wasn’t there for me during my struggles in life. I can’t forget that or move past it, and I don’t want to. I want her to be happy.

Friendship hurts just as much as relationships do, and people listening to me... truly hurts. I can’t speak for others, but I’ve found that even after struggling, we can find the next relationship, but finding that bond of friendship is incredibly difficult. Friendship might seem trivial compared to family and relationships, but seriously, even friendship hurts, especially when expectations are involved. We can’t find that truth, that deep connection with just anyone, and we fear forming bonds. When you truly value friendship and see it as a core part of life, you understand what I’m saying. I’m still in tears.

Relationships with Disabled Individuals

If you encounter disabled people, please offer sympathy and help if you can, but understand that we are not the same as you. Sympathy is humane, but do not treat us as equals. Emotional bonds, friendships, and relationships should only be pursued if you genuinely mean it and are prepared for any challenges. We require extra care and understanding, so if you cannot commit to this, please do not engage with us temporarily or give false hope.